

## Salvation Songs.

## HOLINESS.

Tunes—Come, Comrades Dear,  
136; Song-Book, 361.  
1 Come, Jesus, Lord, with holy  
fire  
Come and my quickened heart  
Inspire  
Cleansed in Thy precious  
Blood;  
Now to my soul Thyself reveal,  
Thy mighty working let me feel,  
Since I am born of God.  
Let nothing now my heart divide,  
Since with Thee I am crucified,  
And live to God in Thee.  
Dead to the world and all its toys,  
In idle pomp and fading joys,  
Jesus, my glory be.

Tunes—Speak, Saviour, Speak,  
170; Song-Book, No. 431.  
2 Let me hear Thy voice now  
speaking,  
Let me hear and I'll obey;  
While before Thy cross I'm seek-  
ing.  
Oh, chase my fears away!  
Oh, let Thy light now falling  
Reveal my every need;  
Now hear me while I'm calling,  
Oh, speak and I will heed.

Let me hear and I will follow,  
Though the path be strewed  
with thorns;  
It is joy to share Thy sorrow,  
Thou makest calm the storm;  
Now my heart Thy temple mak-  
ing.  
In Thy fullness dwell with me;  
Every evil way forsaking.  
Thine only I will be.

## PRAISE AND TESTIMONY.

Tunes—"Telling Out."  
3 To the War! to the War! loud  
and long sounds the cry;  
To the War! every soldier who  
fears not to die,  
See the millions who're drifting  
to Hell's endless woe,  
Oh, who in the name of Jehovah  
will go?

To the War! to the War! who'll  
the war-cry obey?  
'Tis the great God who calls you  
to fight while 'tis day;  
Though the battle be fierce,  
and though mighty the foe,  
The Salvation Army to victory  
must go.

To the War! to the War! every  
man to his post;  
Go, care for the dying; go, seek  
for the lost.  
Hark! soldiers are singing, their  
bright faces glow,  
As they joyfully shout: "To the  
War we will go!"

Tunes—"Poor Old Joe."  
4 Gude are the days of woe-  
fulness and sin,  
Gone are the days of conflicts  
fierce within,  
Gone far away, no more my soul  
to know;  
My Saviour's Blood my heart is  
keeping white as snow.

Chorus:  
I'm happy, I'm happy, for with  
Jesus now I live,  
And I have peace and joy and  
comfort He doth give.

Come to my King, my heart and  
life to cheer,  
Come to my Lord to keep from  
doubt and fear,  
Come, mine to be while I to Him  
believe,  
And He will my hope and com-  
fort, joy, and song.

## SALVATION.

Tunes—Sinner, See You Light,  
274; Song-Book, 23.

5 Sinner, see you light shining  
clear and bright  
From the cross of Calvary,  
Where the Saviour died, and  
from His side  
Flowed the Blood that sets us  
free.

In the gloomy shade, when He  
knelt and prayed,  
Oh, what painful agony!  
As His brow was wet with bloody  
sweat  
When in dark Gethsemane.

See, the Saviour stands with His  
wounded hands,  
And He calls aloud to thee,  
"I for thee life gave, thy soul to  
save,  
Now thy heart, Oh, give to Me!"

## The Chief Secretary's Appointments.

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY

will conduct  
the Wedding Ceremony of CAPTAIN R. TURNER (of London  
Divisional Headquarters), and LIEUTENANT M. MARSHALL (of  
the 1st Division)  
in the DOVERCOURT CHAPEL on JUNE 26th.  
Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler will accompany.  
BERLIN . . . . . JUNE 27  
Hallelujah Wedding. Brigadier Adby will accompany.

## LIEUT.-COL. PUGHIRE

Dovercourt, June 26.

## LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. CHANDLER

Dovercourt, June 26 and 30.

Temple, June 3.

Lippen, June 7.

## THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND.

Pleaton, June 6 and 7.

## BRIGADIER and MRS. MARGRAVE

Lippen, June 30.

## MAJOR DAVID CREIGHTON.

Lindsey, June 22 and 23.

## Tune—"Horian," 203.

My faith looks up to Thee,  
O Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Saviour divine.  
New hear me while I pray:  
Take all my guilt away,  
Oh, let me from this day  
Be wholly Thine!

While life's dark maze I tread,  
And grief around me spread,  
Be Thou my Guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day;  
Wipe sorrow's tears away;  
Nur let me every stray  
From Thee aside.

When ends life's passing dream—  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll—  
Blest Saviour, then in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
Oh, bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul!

A MESSAGE OF LOVE  
GENERAL FOOT

By "Lorna" in the British  
MAY 21, 1912.

[The papers of the day  
contained this bulletin:  
evident that there is  
of preserving General Foot's  
eye-sight.]  
"Joseph, shall put his hand  
upon Thine eyes."—Gen. xlviii.  
"Now the eyes of Israel were  
dim for age."—Gen. xlviii: 10.

Father Israel, with his desert  
vision,  
Saw the wagons on the Egypt  
road;  
Royal Jacob blessed the King of  
Egypt,  
Dwell in his abode.

Blindness came upon him in his  
exile,  
Blindness in the richly-watered  
land.  
And his children and their sons  
in Goshen  
Led him by the hand.

Children's voices cheered him in  
the darkness,  
In this Rachel's grave beside  
the stream?  
"But a little way to come to  
Egypt."  
With her now in dream.

Can the night be dark while shin-  
ing angels  
On the stairs beyond his seeing  
stand?  
Can the day be sad while Jos-  
eph's fingers  
Cool the fevered eyes?

General, you have seen the fu-  
ture's promise,  
Wagons bringing balm and  
spice from far.  
Kingdoms have waited for your ben-  
ediction,  
Poor men thronged your car.

In a world of greed and in-  
justice,  
You have been to us instead of  
eyes;  
Pointing England to the true  
haz-  
loun,  
Where her glory lies.

Never quenched shall be your  
noble vision;  
Brighter grows your honor  
in the land,  
And at evening, on the weary  
exiles,  
Joseph shall put his hand.

## Bi-Lingual School.

The Ontario Government has  
now formulated a plan to solve the  
Bi-Lingual school problem. This  
plan provides that the pupil shall  
upon entering the first form be-  
gin an oral course in English as  
soon as he has sufficient know-  
ledge of English he shall begin  
the course in the Primer.

In schools where French has  
hitherto been a subject of study  
instruction in that language shall  
be limited to one hour daily, shall  
soon as he has sufficient know-  
ledge of English he shall begin  
the course in the Primer.

Three divisions for purposes  
of inspection are to be estab-  
lished, with four Model schools for  
training "English-French" teach-  
ers.

Without the temptation to do  
wrong, there can be no opportu-  
nity to do right.

## HEAVEN:—A VISION

## By The General.



HAVE had another vision. I thought I was safe landed  
in Heaven, where I had settled down all at once, quite  
at my ease; everything appearing so familiar and  
homely.

It was a lovely place, strongly resembling in many  
respects the fairest of the countries I have travelled over during  
my salvation campaigns down here, and yet far beyond them  
in every form of beauty and every source of delight as can pos-  
sibly be conceived.

The blue skies, the towering mountains, the green valleys, the  
shady groves, the luxuriant vineyards, the charming flowers, the  
flowing rivers—did not obtrude any sea—were all exquisitely  
beautiful beyond the power of language to describe. Then in  
about, and indeed everywhere, were the loveliest of birds and the  
most graceful of animals, and I know not what else.

I was unprepared with the scene. I was certainly a little sur-  
prised to find these living creatures here, having been always  
rather sceptical as to the resurrection of the animal world. There,  
however, they certainly were. Still, you must remember it was  
only a vision.

But it was the intelligent inhabitants of that beautiful country  
that interested me the most. It is true that they resembled more  
nearly, in appearance at least, the expectations I had formed re-  
specting them than many other creatures I found in the celestial  
land, but oh! how much more glorious they were than any pen  
can set forth.

There were the angelic hosts, coming and going in pro-  
cession up and down the golden streets, or cloathing with their  
snowy minims the sky over head.

There were the blood-washed multitudes, busy about their  
respective duties, or wandering about the gardens, or reclining  
on the banks of the river, or worshipping before the Throne, or  
carreering across the heavenly plains on their white horses.

There were the children of all ages, who had died in child-  
hood growing up to perfect man and womanhood, surrounded by  
the sublime examples, and taught by the mercurial direction of the  
glorified spirits around them; and then through all, and above all,  
and upon all, was the glorious over-shadowing presence of Heav-  
en's eternal King.

And yet, notwithstanding all this celestial grandeur and un-  
surpassable beauty, curious to say, I had not been in the City  
very long before I felt something painful, as I could use such a  
word in connection with such a home of delight—had happened,  
or was going to happen. A kind of sadness, as on every counten-  
ance, it seemed to be round about everywhere, like a de-  
pressing atmosphere. As I thought upon this contradictory state  
of things, I was filled with amazement as to what it could mean.

The mystery was soon explained for while I missed a scene,  
strange to me, and passing strange to Heaven itself, was enacted  
before my astonished gaze.

A solemn assembly had been called of all the ransomed men  
and women who had already entered the celestial kingdom. It  
was to take place in the great council chamber of the Holy City,  
which comprised a vast amphitheatre surrounded by mountains,  
and capable of holding countless millions of the glorified host.

The saint-assembled in the centre of the great arena, while  
the angel-were seated far above tier on the sides of the sur-  
rounding heights, all alike waiting with undivided interest the  
revelation for which they had been called together, and of the  
nature of which they had already received some intimation.

And then my Lord—my Saviour Lord—came forth and stood  
revealed before those millions of wondering and adoring eyes.

I cannot describe Him.

I have all through my life in this lower world felt a strange  
revelation to every effort that has attempted to delineate. His  
sacred person as it appeared during the days of His humiliation  
on the ground of the difficulty of the task, how much more im-  
possible would it be to present any adequate picture of our  
Saviour Lord, enthroned and crowned with the glory of the Father  
in His celestial home! I won't attempt the impossible task.

The occasion for which the Lord of Life and Glory had as-  
sembled this remarkable gathering was to make a communica-  
tion and to prefer a request. I can only refer to them. Amid the  
profoundest hush the Blessed Saviour spoke His message. It may  
be summarized as follows:

"The great object for which His life on earth had been given  
was in dire difficulty. The world had grown worse and worse.  
The ignorance, the vice, the cruelties, the wars, the unbelief, the  
hypocrisies, the cold formalism,  
and ten thousand other evils had  
swelled to such proportions as to  
pain Him to the heart, and con-

pel Him to make one more desperate effort for their overthrow  
and for the salvation of the world.

"In trying to stamp out the rebellion against His Heavenly  
Father, and stem the rising tide of iniquity, His brave warriors  
had been so seriously outnumbered, out-manoeuvred, and over-  
come in the conflict that reinforcements on a large scale had be-  
come absolutely necessary, and must be had, if His armies were  
not to be beaten and routed, and driven from the field.

"Therefore, to help His struggling forces He had resolved to  
send to their assistance a million of the inhabitants of Heaven,  
selected from the multitudes who had already fought before.  
"Once more they would have to be clothed in flesh and blood,  
to endure humiliation, hardship, and contempt. Nay, in view of all  
the possibilities of the conflict, they must at the onset embrace  
lives of persecution, and be prepared to suffer stripes and im-  
prisonments, if not death itself."

Then, standing up, and showing the marks of His passion, He  
pleaded for reinforcements on these lines, proposing to the glori-  
fied host before Him the question, "Who will go?"

This thrilling announcement, I need not say, was listened to in  
silence, and with breathless attention; but the moment He ceased  
speaking a scene followed which made my heart stand still.  
The whole multitude, with a shout like the roar of many  
waters, rose up and, with burning eagerness, volunteered for the  
fight.

And then a signal from the Master again secured the most  
perfect silence, while a wave of the sacred hand made the selec-  
tion, and the million spirits required for the holy enterprise, at  
the invitation of their Lord, stood forth, the envy and admiration  
of every being present, while acclamations from the enraptured  
angels rent the celestial sky.

Another pause ensued, and then the Master made another  
statement, and preferred a further request:

"The warriors were ready," he said. "They would be on the  
field of conflict right away, and would, He had never a doubt, ac-  
quell themselves worthy of their mission."  
"But they were going forth under human conditions, and  
supplies necessary for their outfit and maintenance during the  
fight would be required."

"You," he said, "with infinitesimal force and weakness, will re-  
main behind under this blue canopy in the company of your pre-  
cious comrades, possessed of all the joys of duty, and love, and  
worship; but these," pointing to the chosen band, "will be engaged  
in heart-breaking toils and sufferings beyond your world of  
ease." And then he asked the question, "Who will sympathize  
with them in their undertaking, and pray for their success; and  
who, out of their celestial possessions, will contribute generously  
to their support?"

The scene that followed is beyond my power of description.  
For here the vision became suddenly clouded, and what I saw I  
saw only imperfectly, while my mortal senses, strange, though  
harmonious, arose in all directions. As I listened I fancied that  
I heard the voices of men, women, and children—for the children  
were there—all crying out in glorious confusion. One was saying:  
"Allow me the high privilege of helping my Lord in this heavenly  
warfare," and another: "Take all I have, dear Saviour, to assist  
my brave comrades," while another was crying: "Let me go  
with these blessed volunteers, and work for them, help for them,  
or in some way minister to their needs."

At this point, however, the vision became still more indig-  
nified, and gradually faded away altogether. As the last glimpse  
of the glorious scene disappeared from my eyes, a loud song of  
praise burst upon my ears, in which saints and angels appeared  
to unite. And the burden of their song was "Glory and praise  
and honour to our Saviour Lord for the million spirits He has  
chosen for this grand enterprise, and for the provision of a mil-  
lion times more than is required for the supplying of their every  
need!"

Comrades, I leave my vision with you.

You will see its application without any explanation on my  
part. The Salvation Army is fighting for God and the rescue of  
the human race from sin and misery and hell on immeasurable ba-  
telfields. My Lord has as surely selected, and anointed, and dis-  
patched this army of warriors as though the whole business had  
been transacted in the council chamber of the skies, after the  
fashion set forth in my vision.

There are making a noise, stand in the face of unnumbered  
difficulties and calamities foes. Their trials are many, and some of  
them hard to be borne; but they are fighting a good fight. I  
know them well. They are worthy of being assisted generously.  
My Saviour asks that it shall be  
given them, and that it shall be  
Will you not, dear reader,  
give them your hearty sup-  
port?





## Band Chat.

The following press comments on the visit of the Staff Band to Belleville have been received in addition to those reprinted last week. The "Daily Intelligencer" says:

The Saturday night programme was of such a nature as to demonstrate the abilities of all members of the Band, who are certainly clever musicians. . . . They are musicians of a high order, and the music furnished is almost perfect in harmony and sweetness.

Under the leadership of Bandmaster Morris, the Ottawa I. Band has grown from a mere baby of about a dozen players in a time uniformed body of skilled musicians numbering twenty-nine. This growth has not taken place in the natural order of things however, but by the arrival of Bandmaster from the Old Land, for Ottawa receives very few newcomers, whether untrained by the Salvation Army or not. Nor has the improvement in the Band's playing been made by any ordinary effort. The Bandmaster is the man responsible for both growth and improvement. Of the twenty-nine men now playing in the Band he has "made" fifteen by means of his learner's classes, which he still holds every week. The Band has few other Army organizations, but the Bandmaster picks out and gives his men good training in reading their music. They play the latest journals.

Just recently the instruments were silver-plated, and this naturally adds greatly to the appearance of the Band. A new euphonium is on order. Bandmaster Hamilton and son have lately been welcomed.

The Band is not in doubt in any way, and a good Band League is in operation under the guidance of the energetic Band Secretary, Bro. Turner.

God bless Ottawa I. I.

There are over 2,000 Army Bandmen in Australia, and they play Journals published at the Headquarters for the Commonwealth—Melbourne. The Bandmen also have part interest in a monthly paper called "The Bandman and Local Officer." Every year special sessions of a week's duration are given at the Federal Training College for Bandmen and Locals.

Medicine Hat now has a little Band—of nine players. There are also several learners. On the occasion of the Officers' farewell last week the Band marched there to the station, and the music rendered gave rise to many favourable remarks from the townspeople.

The cornet section of the Winnipeg I. Band has been strengthened by the arrival of Bandmaster Giddings, late of Chatham, Ont.

Last Sunday afternoon at Charlottetown, Nfld., two sisters took their stand under the flag and became Soldiers. On the following Sunday night we discovered an ex-candidate at the Cross. Another young man also came forward.

## THE STAFF BAND

VISITS PETERBORO, OTTAWA, AND PERU.

A Great Time in the Dominion Capital—All Staff Band Records Broken.



The Ottawa Citizens Reverently Bared Their Heads as They Entered the Band and Placed Their Money on the Drum-head.

WHEN the capital city of a country is captured by an invading army in modern warfare, one generally looks for the surrender of the whole territory over which that capital presides. In the case of the Territorial Staff Band's visit to Ottawa, the capital city of Canada, however, the order was reversed, for the Band has already conquered practically the whole of the Dominion, but the capital was never invaded until last week-end. And then the proud city gladly bowed to the Staff Bandmen and owned them conquerors. The Band had a triumphant time at each of the three places it visited—Peterboro, Ottawa and Perth—and in a truly magnificent manner evidenced its right to the name given to it by the newspapers—"The leading Army Band of Canada," or as the "Ottawa Citizen" said: "The best band of its kind in the Dominion." Perhaps one of the most striking tributes to the splendid efforts of the Band was paid by the Director of the Governor-General's Body Guard Band. He heard the Band on the stage and so in the magnificent Façade Theatre, and then declared that the Staff Band was the only Band in the country that he had heard play in perfect tune!

The tour was a complete triumph, viewed from whatever standpoint you like. Royally could hardly have been more graciously and enthusiastically received. All records in the way of crowds and finances—including that made in Belleville two weeks ago—were put in the shade, and the Army Band in the Imperial City, where the Band spent the week-end, was given a mighty uplift.

The Start—and Peterboro. Between four and five o'clock on the afternoon of Friday, June 21, the Staff Bandmen left their desks at T.H.Q. and hurried off to the Union Station where they boarded the "Kivato" car and promptly at five o'clock began the journey East. After a two-hour run, during which our esteemed com-

Merrill's large had been "Earthward," about the "Admiral" was going away, he would not be but he thought "Admiral" The Judge's coming was a great piece of good luck. The Band's playing was truly superb, and the Bandmen were delighted to see the Chief Secretary received a Staff Bandmaster, and the very fact that we were in the play—and play well.

A splendid supper was served in the Junior Hall and the happy mingling of the Bands around the table. The same brotherly spirit was shown when the Bands met at a late hour that night.

When the Bandmen were 7 next morning they were a sloop-car skirting the shore of the Ottawa River. A few minutes later the houses of Peterboro came into view, and that we had arrived in the town. The week-end Staff Bandmen, in the morning, were in the No. 1, Corps, and the grove and Melville's at the station. The great welcome and announcements of the visit had created a great deal of interest in the city. All along the line of the river, business was done. The night meeting was also held in the Victoria Hall. The very powerful one. The Colonel held himself out to the hearts of the people, and God wonderfully upheld him. The weather was exceedingly hot, but the crowd was great, and we wound up with three songs at the Merry-Seat. The Band, Singers, and Soldiers worked well. Brigadier and Mrs. Addy, and Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott took part in the bit. Rather we enjoyed the peace, and marched as usual.

On arriving at the station, the Bandmen were met by a large crowd. A great disappointment was felt at the fact that the Band was unable to perform at the station. The Bandmen were met by a large crowd. A great disappointment was felt at the fact that the Band was unable to perform at the station.

A TRIAL OF FAITH. How Prayer Was Answered. While a convert in a Saskatchewan, George I. witnessed a trial of faith in the greatest trial of faith in connection with the Salvation Army. The very best of the trial was determined at the trial while any one remained to be saved.

At 12:20 the break came. A man fell from his seat to his knees on the floor and began to pray for mercy. This encouraged us, and we fought on more desperately than ever. Twenty minutes later, the man yielded himself to God and came to the Merry-Seat. The only unconverted one remaining then took his bat-



"A hot time in the old town" (Ottawa.)

## COLONEL MAPP AT BRANTFORD

Spoke Meetings—M. P. Speaks Highly of Army—Nine at Merry-Seat.

The week-end visit of Colonel Mapp to Brantford will long be remembered in the history of the light of the sun shall be sevenfold. On arrival at the station, Colonel Mapp was met by the Band and a large meeting was held, where a great piece of good luck was secured. The night meeting was held in the Victoria Hall, and was interesting and helpful. The Band and Singers took part in the bit, and the Chief Secretary received a Staff Bandmaster, and the very fact that we were in the play—and play well.

On Sunday morning the Colonel conducted a knock-out drill. At the business meeting he also gave a heart-searching talk, and everybody was undoubtedly helped. The afternoon of the Victoria Bands around the table. The same brotherly spirit was shown when the Bands met at a late hour that night.

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## Beulah Land on Earth.

How the Christian May Prepare For It, and Enter Into Its joys.

(Continued from Last Week.)

BEULAH LAND is not heaven, but it has been well described as "the suburbs of heaven." Another writer speaks of it as "a little heaven to go to heaven in." Mr. Wesley says: "When the Holy Spirit fills the heart of a believer, he feels the soul with such peace and joy in God as to blot out the remembrance of everything that we called peace and joy before." This may seem strong language, but those who have felt the thrill of love and gladness which accompanies the abiding presence of the Holy Ghost can testify to its correctness. Speaking of the time when he entered the glorious land, Mr. Haverhill says: "My whole life was lifted into the sun-shine, of which all I had previously experienced was but as pale and feeble as a sunset compared with the fulness of summer glory."

"I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its riches freely mine; Here shines undimmed my bliss, For all my night has passed away."

How unpoetic words are to describe the glory of this inheritance. To dwell where the beloved of the Lord dwell in safety by him; where the sun doth not melt and day; where the atmosphere is too transparent for doubt to live; where duty is transformed into delight; where the mouth is filled with laughter and the tongue with praise; where the soul finds rest from unassisted cravings; where triumph over temptation is complete and habitual; where, with joy unspeakable, we see the face of God in open enraptured vision, and are made glad by the assurance, deeply buried in the soul, that we do the things that please Him. "To portray the blessedness of those who have reached these heavenly places is like representing the rainbow by a charcoal sketch."

Oh, the sweetness of this inward spiritual kingdom! Oh the depths of solid peace, the untroubled repose in God! What liberty is there possessed! What holy, sacred, and pure enjoyment! What a fragrant breeze from the heavenly realms fill the air! What glorious un-

version. Our hunger was not quite so high, but we were led on by a Captain who would not acknowledge defeat, and so the hands of our watches crept round to ten, and eleven, and finally the hour of midnight was reached. But as yet prayer had not been answered. We still hung on, for there were yet some unconvinced ones left in the throng, and we were determined to wait until every one remained to be saved.

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## THREE DRUNKS AT DRUMHEAD

(See Frontispiece.)

The street services of the Salvation Army often result in drunkards getting converted on the spot, and some exciting times are often witnessed. Just recently down at Woodstock, Ont., when Ensign Caverend was inviting sinners to Jesus a man came forward and knelt at the drumhead. He was shortly followed by another man. Both had been drinking, but they rose from their knees sobered and gave clear and excellent testimonies, expressing their desires to quit the drink and serve God. Attracted to the spot by these proceedings, another man, who was in a far worse state than the others had been, suddenly rushed into the ring and declared his intention of getting right with God. He was invited to kneel at the drum and pray, but before doing so he pulled out a flask of whisky and hurried to the door. No greater mistake could be made than to leave it as lying on the verge of the river, never to be reached until the close of our earthly career. It is high unto us.

The unbelieving Israelites remained forty years in the wilderness, when they might have entered their long-promised Canaan in less than a month. After they left there, on the shores of the Red Sea, they consumed their eleven days before the vine-clad hills of Canaan were in full view, but "they could not enter in because of unbelief." Let us also fear lest, a promise being left us of entering into His rest, any of you should seem to come short of it. We must say, to those who in God's mercy have been led through the wilderness, and who are now on the borderland of the Canaan of God's perfect love, so that only the Jordan runs between, "let us go up at once and possess it." If faith is the condition, and the only condition, we may enter Beulah Land to-day. Hence the exhortation, "let us labour, therefore, to enter into that rest." The original word for "labour" is not a word signifying long and wearying toil; it is radically the same as that found in the Septuagint version of Joshua iv, 10, "and the people hastened and passed over." The same idea is expressed in the hymn—

"O that I might at once go up, No more on this side of Jordan stop, But now the land passers,"—from "New Testament Halleluiah."

When it was known that, within a few weeks, the young man had inhaled the smoke of almost 6,000 cigarettes of the strong Turkish variety, even men classed as heavy smokers did wonder that he had not perished by the indulgence with his life. At one sitting he is said to have consumed seven packages (70 cigarettes). Before his death quantities of liquid, which on examination proved to be practically liquid nicotine, were taken from his stomach, and it was not until then that the real cause, as he apparently was not, compared either physically or mentally, until the attack which ended his life came. To his parents and friends his death was a staggering blow, though the enormous number of cigarettes he used alarmed them somewhat at times, but he easily shared their fears by reminding them of the absence (only apparent) of bodily or mental impairment. He himself, poor fellow, had no idea of the subtlety with which the ven-

A sad lesson.

The week-end visit in Forest of Ennys Falls, late of London, was very enjoyable. The Ennys music and singing in the open air attracted large crowds. The indoor meetings were well attended, and much conviction was felt.





# What Are the Corps Doing? This Page Tells You

## MAJOR AND MRS. MORRIS AT ST. MARY'S

### How the Boy Buglers Were Put in Jail

Major and Mrs. Morris visited St. Mary's last week-end. Good crowds listened to the open-air meeting on Saturday night, when Major and Mrs. Morris sang several solos and duets, and the Major related his experiences in St. Mary's 22 years ago, when he and his brother were known as the Boy Buglers, and were put in jail for obstructing the thoroughfare, but were honourably acquitted after spending less than two hours within the prison walls.

The Strafford Band, accompanied by Ensign Boyle, drove over on Sunday morning, and right from the first open-air at 10 a.m. their playing was much enjoyed. The band gave a musical festival in the Town Hall Sunday afternoon. The programme included a duet by Major and Mrs. Morris and an action song by their little girl, Grace. The playing and singing of the Bandmen, though few in number, did them credit.

The meeting in the Town Hall at night was well attended. Ensign Boyle and others spoke of the power of God to save and to keep. Finances were grand for the week-end. St. Mary's Hall and Quarters (thanks to the persevering efforts of Captain Treasurer, who is farreaching) has been papered and painted inside and out, and certainly looks much better.

### VISITORS AT LONDON II.

#### Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave Lead a Meeting.

Adjutant Jones, from London I, who was assisted by her sister, was at London II, for the week-end. Their singing and Bible readings were a means of blessing to us. Many people in the districts where the open-air were held commended on the beautiful singing of our visitors. On Monday night we had Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave, Major and Mrs. Morris, Adjutant Smith, also Captains Turner and Clayton with us. The No. 1. Band also came along and gave good assistance. We had a good crowd which enjoyed the meeting very much. Brigadier Hargrave gave a forceful address. Mrs. Hargrave sang a beautiful song, and also appealed for surrenders.—M.C.R.

### MUSICIANS OF TORONTO.

#### Unite for a Festival—The Field Secretary Presides.

On Thursday last a United Band and Songster Festival was given at West Toronto. The Band and Songsters of this Corps, together with those of the Adjutant and Dovecourt and the Wyndwood Songsters were responsible for a splendid programme, as varied as it was interesting. The Col. Pugmire presided. The crowd was good and the playing of the Bands and singing of the Songsters was well received. Some of the members of each Corps were given the choir privilege.

## CHANGES ON THE BATTLEFIELD

### Make for the Success of the War—The Summer Campaign Opens with Good Soul-Saving Results—Many Enrollments.

#### BRIGADIER MOOREHEAD

##### Visits Trilon in a Motor Launch.

On June 5th we were favoured at Trilon, N.H., with a visit from our Divisional Commander, Brigadier Moorehead, Staff-Capt. Cove (S.A. School Inspector), Adj. Lisacock, and Captain H. Barrett. The Brigadier and party were to visit us in a motor-boat, which, by the way, was the maiden trip of the Army motor-boat. As the time for their arrival came round and we saw no sign of their party, faith seemed to sink, and we feared something had happened which would cancel their visit. The whole neighbourhood was on the lookout. Finally someone said: "There is a motor-boat coming up through East Tickle," and this proved to contain our long-lost visitors. They arrived about 6.30 p.m. Mrs. Edna James met them on the wharf, the Ensign having sprained his foot while looking around to see if visitors were coming. After lunch we prepared for meeting. Our congregation was not as large as we would have liked, but we had a very good time. The Brigadier spoke on the benefits of God's salvation, and referred to the death of Cadet Gerlie Harbin, who taught the day school here last year. We received much blessing from our visitors.—I.C.

#### RECRUIT ENROLLED.

##### Three Big Men Got Saved.

Last Sunday at Port Arthur was one of our red-letter days. After having our Hall painted and nicely done up, we reopened here with a good week-end. Our latest captives testify in the Hall, and we have big crowds outside. And in the Hall. At the evening meeting one of our recruits, who is a corporal in a soldier, and with the Officer's dress on "Como," three big men, all broken-hearted, became as little children at the cross. Our Captain has gone west, and Mrs. Motiati is "going for the worst," as The General says.—Marguerite.

#### TWO BACKSLIDERS RETURN.

On Monday night at St. John N.S., we had a special service of music and song, also cake and coffee social at the close of the programme. A good crowd was present.

The Sunday meetings were times of rich blessing. The Holiness meeting was conducted by Mrs. Adit. Habkirk. The meeting, which was held in the hall at the Mercy-Sent, was attended by themselves to God. The afternoon and evening meetings were also well attended. Captain and Mrs. Baynes. At night two backsliders returned.

#### THREE DEDICATIONS AND ONE ENROLMENT

##### At West Toronto.

A very interesting service was recently conducted by the Field Secretary, Lt.-Col. Pugmire, at West Toronto, when three children were dedicated to God and the Army, and one sister was enrolled as a Soldier. The children were those of Captain and Mrs. Church, Bandmaster and Mrs. Richards, and Treasurer and Mrs. Bailey. Additional interest was lent to the service when the Colonel related the fact that sixteen years ago he had commissioned Mrs. Captain Church as the first Corps Cadet in the Eastern Province. Mrs. Richards, Mrs. Church, and Treasurer Bailey each spoke, expressing their determination to train up their children for God's service.

Sister Edna Lindsay was then called to the front and enrolled under the colours of a Salvation Army soldier.

The night meeting was conducted by Captain and Mrs. Church. Throughout the whole day the Band turned out well. In the children of the host, and did good service both outdoors and in. The Songsters are making good progress under Songster Leader Bonthron. In the night meeting they rendered very excellently. "Abide With Me," Ensign Thompson and Captain Simmons are still in charge of the Corps.

#### STAFF-CAPT. SIMS VISITS.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Sims, assisted by Ensign Backus, led well attended meetings at Toronto I. Last Sunday, The Songsters and Band did good service. The Band welcomed Bandmaster Wass from Montreal, also Bro. G. Allen (one of the learners), who took his stand as a Bandmaster. The Band fought well all day, led on by Bandmaster Darling. After a well-fought prayer meeting seven soldiers and one Junior sought the salvation of God. There are rumours in the Corps of a new Colonel, our present one being too small.—R.S.

#### VISITS FROM OLD FRIENDS.

On Sunday, June 2nd, we had a visit at Summerside, P.E.I., from Ensign Moore of Charlottetown, and on the following Sunday Mrs. Hardy from Alberta was with us and read the lesson.

We had a visit from our old friends, Captain and Mrs. Spence, who were at one time soldiers here.

Our up-airs are well attended. The majority of our young people are in uniform and testify that as to what God has saved them from.

We are glad to see Sister Mrs. Green with us again after her recent illness.—Ava Wilson, Drum-Sergeant.

#### NEWSPAPER TRIBUTE

To Work of Lassic Officers. Captains Holland and Ensign Walker have been commended for their work.

"The Salvation Army" has suffered an almost irreparable loss in the late death of the late Mr. Holland, who has been a member of the staff for some time. The loss is a great one, and the staff is in mourning for the loss of this noble officer.

On Sunday a farewell service was held in the hall, when the speakers were deeply moved at bidding their officers good-bye. Both the Captains made a powerful address, and the officers and Bandmen were deeply moved.

#### MAJOR MILLER AT THE

A remarkable conversion. We have just had a visit from Major Miller, of the Gideon Ministry, of I. I. 2. He conducted the coronation of our new Citadel, which was a decided success. The Major was a most impressive speaker, and his address was a most powerful one.

On Sunday the wet and weather was somewhat of a hindrance to our service, but God blessed our service, and we had a very inspiring and helpful. Adjutant Calver's financial report towards the new Citadel has been a success.—Campbell.

#### THE Y. P. SECRETARIES.

Spent a Week-end at London. Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave spent the week-end at London.

Corps. Ever since the first Corps were received into the ranks, the staff has been a large number of comrades. The people were most liberal, and the staff was most interested in the work of the Corps. The staff was most interested in the work of the Corps.

#### THE BREAK CAME.

We made a break in the ranks at Brampton on Sunday. We had a large number of comrades, and the staff was most interested in the work of the Corps.

On Wednesday night another wanderer came home.—Fighter.

#### GASKIN AT REGINA

##### Trans Presides Over Lecture.

Friday, Saturday, and Sunday were favoured with a visit from Colonel Gaskin, Major and Ensign Walker. It was a time since we have had a visit from a week-end, and so forward to this event. Colonel met the Soldiers and Bandmen on Friday, and was a nice time together. Saturday the Major led a drill on Sunday morning. Our Hall was full for the meeting. The Colonel spoke of the power of faith, and the staff was most interested in the work of the Corps.

A large congregation greeted the visitors at the evening meeting. The singing was most impressive, and the staff was most interested in the work of the Corps.

Walter D. Payne, C.C.

#### PEOPLE LIKE THE BAND

##### And Secure a Return Visit.

Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie, with their less-than band, from Sydney, have again visited Sydney, N.S. They gave us a good musical programme. The staff was most interested in the work of the Corps. The staff was most interested in the work of the Corps.

Major and Mrs. Morris paid a visit to the staff. The staff was most interested in the work of the Corps. The staff was most interested in the work of the Corps.

#### FIVE SOULS CAPTURED.

On Sunday night at Ottawa II. we were favoured with a visit from Adjutant Sheard. His address was most impressive, and the staff was most interested in the work of the Corps.

The crowds at both indoor and outdoor meetings at Redwood are increasing. Last Sunday was a red-letter day. Two souls sought salvation. Captain Goodhue has recently enrolled two comrades. War Cross soldier.—M.B.

#### THE STAFF BAND.

##### (Continued from Page 6.)

##### The First Festival.

Prior to this, the Staff Band conducted an open-air meeting near a busy downtown street corner, which was black with people before the Band had hardly played a note. When we did, there was no lack of applause. But the offering showed the genuine appreciation of the people. They literally showered their money upon us, while scores of full-grown men of every class and nationality, walked out to the drum, bared their heads, and reverently placed their gifts upon the parchment. It was a touching scene, with an inner meaning which all Salvationists can easily appreciate.

The No. 1. Citadel was packed for the first festival. The chairman, Mr. Anli, spoke warm words of praise for the Army, and the staff was most interested in the work of the Corps.

A large congregation greeted the visitors at the evening meeting. The singing was most impressive, and the staff was most interested in the work of the Corps.

The Band made a magnificent effort and was out. The playing was almost faultless, but for dash and brilliancy, but for the staff was most interested in the work of the Corps.

But the meeting went on with the least sign of waning interest. Major Mr. Staff-Captain Burrows, and Adjutant Sheard assisted Brigadier Potter, who was again in charge.

As in every previous engagement of the day, the Band showed wonderful comprehension of the spirit of the music played.

"Songs of Comfort" were like a balm to the hearts of many. The sweetness and delicacy of the music was a revelation. The staff was most interested in the work of the Corps.

#### the two knelt together in a corner of the theatre.

This great building, which in many respects surpasses all similar places in which the Band has played, held a crowd of about one thousand persons on Sunday afternoon, when the Band gave its second festival in the city. The people simply couldn't help applauding the soulful, saintly, interpreted music which the Band rendered. It was over-coming, and enthusiasm had in fact an outlet in some form. Contrary to the usual custom, Brigadier Hinchey (representing the Mayor) presided and welcomed the Band on behalf of the City Council. He complimented the Band, and in thanking the audience that the Bandmen received no pay for their services in that capacity, said that he always found that "voluntary" men did best service in whatever calling in life they might be found.

At the conclusion of the festival, a Danish gentleman, Danish, who had been greatly touched by the playing of the first melody in "Songs of Denmark," he having heard the said tune for thirty-three years, when he left his native land. He was keenly delighted with the Band's sympathetic rendering of the whole day the band had been intense, and at night the humbly bowed the junction of four main streets. The people literally came out to see the band, and the staff was most interested in the work of the Corps.

The night open-air meeting backed the junction of four main streets. The people literally came out to see the band, and the staff was most interested in the work of the Corps.

By request the Band played on the main street after the festival, and although it was raining, it drew quite a crowd of people gathered and applauded generously.

A rush in rain, and in less than an hour the Bandmen were sleeping soundly in their barracks, while the train whistled them back to Toronto, and to home. They arrived at 7 a.m. on Tuesday, and by nine the majority were back at their desks in the accustomed good form, after having one of the most successful and enjoyable in Canadian Staff Band history.

Adjutant Debow catered splendidly for the Bandmen while on their long journeying. He is a most capable man, and the staff was most interested in the work of the Corps.

Staff-Captain Barr was just spent another week-end with us, and the staff was most interested in the work of the Corps.

#### and also invited those of the Ottawa I. Bandmen present to join them, and together the bands played "Happy, Glad and Free," the latest march published by the Army. This was followed by "God be with you till we meet again," when the audience waved a fond good-bye to the Staff-Bandmen with a hundred handkerchiefs.

At 10.25 next morning (Monday) the Bandmen again boarded their car, and at mid-day arrived in Perth.

At every street corner along the line of march from the station to the main street, little groups of people had gathered to see and hear the famous Band, and all the preliminary open-air meetings held subsequent to the townships were not slow to demonstrate their genuine appreciation of the Band's spirited playing.

The festival given in the Town Hall was attended by a large crowd, including the majority of the most prominent citizens of the town, while the Mayor, Mr. P. W. Hall, occupied the chair. His Worship cordially welcomed the visitors, and spoke at some length on "The Army and the Nation," while the Mayor, Mr. P. W. Hall, occupied the chair. His Worship cordially welcomed the visitors, and spoke at some length on "The Army and the Nation," while the Mayor, Mr. P. W. Hall, occupied the chair.

He is a diligent reader of "The War Cry," which he took every week, and advised the audience to do the same. "I have been very interested indeed in reading the stories and articles it contains," he said in closing.

The Bandmen, although feeling somewhat fatigued after their strenuous week-end, made a Herculean effort and triumphed again. The playing was well up to the standard.

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**READ CAREFULLY.**



